

The Tragedie of Hamlet

through the guts of a begger.

King. Where is Polonius?

Ham. In heauen, send thether to see, if your messenger finde him not thre, seeke him ith other place your selfe, but if indeed you find him not within this month, you shall nose him as you goe vp the stayres into the Lobby.

King. Goe seeke him there.

Ham. A will stay till you come.

King. Hamlet this deede for thine especiall safety Which we do tender, as we deerely grieue For that which thou hast done, must send thee hence. Therefore prepare thy selfe, The Barck is ready, and the wind at helpe, Th'associats tend, and euery thing is bent For England.

Ham. For England.

King. I Hamlet.

Ham. Good.

King. So is it if thou knew'st our purposes.

Ham. I see a Cherub that sees the; but come for England, Farewell deere Mother.

King. Thy louing Father Hamlet.

Ham. My mother, Father and Mother is man and wife, Man and wife is one flesh, so my mother:

Come for England. Exit.

King. Follow him at foote,

Tempt him with speede aboard,

Delay it not, Ile haue him hence to night.

Away, for euery thing is seald and done

That els leanes on th'affayre, pray you make hast,

And England, if my loue thou hold'st at ought,

As my great power thereof may giue thee sence,

Since yet thy Cicatrice lookes raw and red,

After the Danish sword, and thy free awe

Payes homage to vs, thou may'st not coldly see

Our soueraigne proesse, which imports at full

By Letters congruing to that effect

The present death of Hamlet, doe it England;

For like the Heclaue in my blood he rages,

Prince of Denmark

And thou must cure me; till I know
How ere my haps, my ioyes will ner

Enter Fortinbrasse with his A

Fortin. Goe Captaine, from me
Tell him, that by his lycence Fortinb
Craues the conueyance of a promisd
Ouer his kingdome, you know the
If that his Maiestie would ought wi
We shall expresse our dutie in his ey
And let him know so.

Cap. I will doo't my Lord.

For. Goe softly on.

Enter Hamlet, Rosenc

Ham. Good sir whose powers a

Cap. They are of Norway sir.

Ham. How purposed sir I pray yo

Cap. Against some part of Polan

Ham. Who commaunds them f

Cap. The Nephew to old Norm

Ham. Goes it against the maine
Or for some frontire?

Cap. Truly to speake, and with
We goe to gaine a little patch of gr
That hath in it no profit but the na
To pay five duckets, five I would
Nor will it yeeld to Norway or the
A rancker rate, should it be sold in

Ham. Why then the Pollacke ne

Cap. Yes, it is already garisond.

Ham. Two thousand soules, & t
VVill not debate the question of t

This is th'Impostume of much we
That inward breakes, and shoves

Why the man dies. I humbly thar

Cap. God buy you sir.

Ros. Will't please you goe my L

Ham. Ile be with you straight, g
How all occasions doe informe ag

And